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10 [NEOHUMAN] 08:43

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100 [CRYONIC HARVEST] 06:12

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110 [CHILDREN OF THE INTEGRATED CIRCUIT] 02:25

111 [NEUROMANCERS] 05:11

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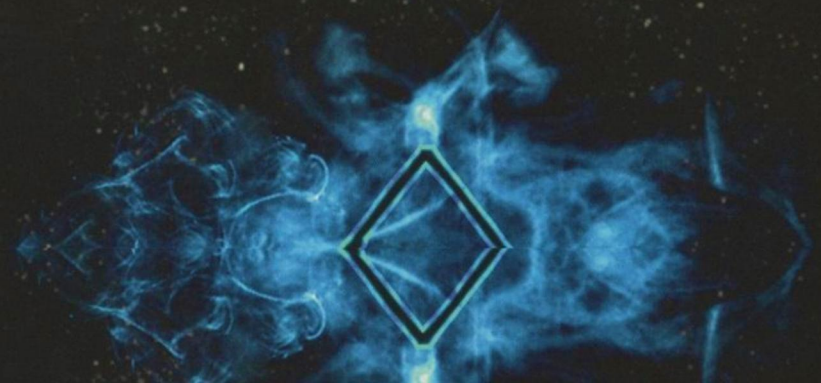


SCAR SYMMETRY

THE SINGULARITY

(PHASE I NEOHUMANITY)

[THE SHAPE OF THINGS TO COME]

Birth of the neohuman race
coming our way
at their birth - will we become
as tears in rain, lost to the void?

Dawn of the neohuman age,
reaching to claim our world
will we resist or be transformed,
is there a choice?

[HENRIK OHLSSON]

[KENNETH SEIL]

[NEOHUMAN]

An elevated neohuman saw the world
mesmerized, immortalized to inherit
planet earth (to dominate)
a strange equation
planted deep within its mind
cybernaut signals shiver through
the spine

Forward, begin the
transformation phase
the self infused to non-
protein-based new carrier

Tear down all that may become a
hinder, pave the way for a new insight

Time holds a thin disguise to veil
its flow, seeking to conceal the
end in sight
deliver the truth that seeds of hope
slowly become seeds of death

Through calculation it was spawned
into this world
analyzed and prophesized as the
gateway to rebirth (eternal life)
a revelation of a monumental kind
modified you will never have to die

A network-based meta-intelligence
that will survive, independent upon
the environment

Stare as constructs of the old ways
wither, washed away to the afterlife

Time holds a thin disguise to veil
its flow, seeking to conceal the
end in sight
deliver the truth that seeds of hope
slowly become seeds of death

Accumulation of a rising fear within,
shattering the noosphere in descent
out of this complex world came but
one relentless creed:
change is bound to the course of time

Bitter loss to be found, by our
creations phased out
watch this global state advance
to be born anew

And those who favor death, that's
what they will receive
if they oppose our dream to merge
and become part machine
omnicide, the space and time-bound
will never survive

Course taken as we download certain
minds, aching to become nano-
tech gods
form chosen, behold cell-sized
nano-bots sculpting away
features of mankind

Bitter loss to be found, by our
creations phased out
as this global state advance to rebirth
(at every night the sun becomes
undone, but with the darkness gone -
again it will emerge)
bitter loss to be found, by our
creations phased out
as this global state advance to rebirth

Celebrate as all our past ways wither,
lead the way to an age of light

Time holds a thin disguise to veil
its flow, seeking to conceal the end
in sight
deliverance when the seeds of hope
never become seeds of death

[LIMITS TO INFINITY]

With faith you receive deceit, parts
of a fractured whole
numbers of false equations that
the masses will obey

There is an exit that`s kept unknown
for the ones unworthy of the elite
a plan to abandon earth as we`re
colonizing another world

World unknown, beyond this charred
place where you were born
as below, so above is the phrase that
you seek

Each cell holds a universe within,
fed by a million suns
expand outwards on repeat, one
object holds the key to all
there are limits to infinity, in the
restricted lemniscate
there are bodies infinite outside
this earthly dome

Eradication of the void, we know
nothing is nothing in this vibrant world

Unveil words of the elite that seek
to gain control
the masters reach ascension while
the slaves must face decay

This is the time when the conquerors
of deep space reaches out to infinity
and so the unfortunate remain,
feeding upon their own despair

World unknown, beyond this charred
place where you were born
as below, so above is the phrase that
you seek

Each cell holds a universe within,
fed by a million suns
expand outwards on repeat,
one object holds the key to all
there are limits to infinity, in the
restricted lemniscate
there are bodies infinite outside
this earthly dome

Soon the day will come, destruction
of the meek is imminent
their programmed fear ensures
we will be reborn as gods
culture infected, no venom detected,
agenda erected, now charge
vaccines that promote disease
tyrants elected, survivors selected,
the dead resurrected to rise
as we merge with the machines

Limits to infinity, fed by a
million suns
expand outwards on repeat,
one object holds the key to all
there are limits to infinity,
in the restricted lemniscate
there are bodies infinite
outside this earthly dome
there are limits to infinity,
in the restricted lemniscate
there are bodies infinite
outside this earthly dome
hiding a new home

[CRYONIC HARVEST]

Dead but soon revived, within these
walls even death can die
swarm of microscopic machines
drones sized as cells enable life
timewave of man`s fate they
manipulate, affecting the timeline
deep cryo-suspension in liquid
nitrogen tanks
come, beckoning souls, now it`s
time for you all to rise

Into everlasting time
and a never declining day
they`ll live forever, on and on
forevermore

Through regeneration
the nanotechnology thrives
cold bodies are stored,
they are dreaming behind the ice
timewave of man`s fate they
manipulate, with intent to reanimate
calibrate the wave of man`s fate to
reactivate, affecting the timeline

Into everlasting time
and a never declining day
they`ll live forever, on and on
forevermore
into everlasting life to forever
deny decay
they`re sworn to summon all
that`s gone back to life

Scan the memories of the mind
repair the damage found inside
send sentient nano-bots to ease the
thermal stress and reverse death

Now follow the fervent aura
heal as your soul soars into form

Into everlasting time
and a never declining day
they`ll live forever, on and on
forevermore
into everlasting life to forever
deny decay
they`re sworn to summon all
that`s gone back to life

Finally, after the process of
freezing and storing the bodies of
the deceased in liquid nitrogen
tanks to prevent tissue decomposi-
tion, the time has arrived to liberate
them from their unfortunate situation.
unleash the sentient nano-bots to
perform certain reconstruction
ease the thermal stress and
gently direct the dead into digital
immortality. Disengage
cryo-suspension.

[LARS PALMQVIST]

[THE SPIRAL TIMESHIFT]

Inner revolution, response mechanical
thundering opposition to all new
paradigms

At first denied (at first denied)
and then opposed with fervor (resist)
subsequently (accepted as) being
self-evident

No one can avoid a thing whose
time has come
emergence of an idea (tear world-
views apart)
at first we criticize and then
we idolize
invasive technology (drawn like
moths to flame)

Behold the mighty fall down
towards failure
and with the end in sight they
discover
somewhere along the road they
have lost their cause, their souls
oh, how the mighty fall down
the spiral

Caught in imitation, our hearts
irrational
reign above all, then to dissolve -
in their downfall others will take
their place

At first denied (at first denied) and
then opposed with fervor (resist)
subsequently (accepted as) being
true in every sense

Behold the mighty fall down
towards failure

And with the end in sight they
discover

Somewhere along the road they
have lost their cause, their souls
oh, how the mighty fall down
the spiral

(Time-shifting rhyme spirals on
and on)
across this wide terrain we kill
everything including ourselves
(time-shifting rhyme spirals on)
like moths to flame we're drawn,
our wings ablaze in the midst of
our flight

Weigh my heart and see, weight
of my burden
humans plagued by programmed sins
through prayers unanswered, I will
become the divine

Embrace temptation to mutate,
recreate my being
my soul mechanized, ultimate
perfection achieved

No one can avoid a thing whose
time has come
emergence of an idea (tear
worldviews apart)
at first we criticize and then
we idolize
invasive technology (drawn like
moths to flame)

Yet all the mighty fall down
towards failure
and with the end in sight they
discover
somewhere along the road they
have lost their cause, their souls
oh, how the mighty fall down
the spiral

I choose transformation to mutate,
recreate my being
bring modification to erase and
replace my essence now

[CHILDREN OF THE INTEGRATED CIRCUIT]

(instrumental)

[PER NILSSON]

[NEUROMANCERS]

Enter twentyfortyfive, revealed future course of human history
dawn of the singularity, flesh and machine unveil the true meaning of the Rapture

Phased-in change ignored, rising up from the ground

Spawned out of the technological design, the shape of things to come is now here

Eyes are the mirror of souls, made in the shape of a flawed design
I will improve the divine, sing to a different tone

Those who tried to scream, they had no mouths - a futile act
silenced and altered, deprogrammed, reprogrammed and re-shaped for this paradigm
age of the singularity, future revealed, agents emerge to exercise neuromancy

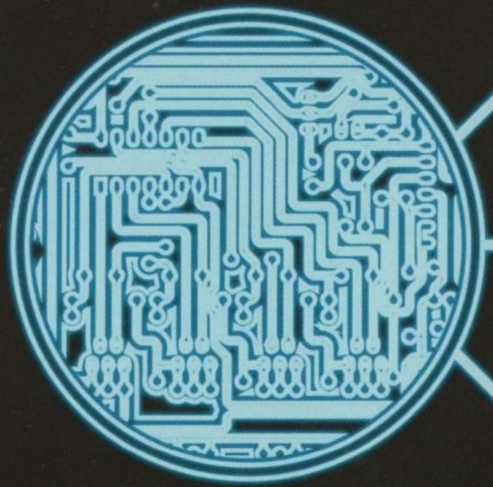
Phased-in change ignored, (rising) rising up from the ground

Spawned out of the technological design, the shape of things to come is now here

Eyes are the mirror of souls, made in the shape of a flawed design
I will improve the divine, sing to a different tone
(don't believe) Eyes are the mirror of souls, (now see) made in the shape of a flawed design
I will improve the divine (I extract), sing to a different tone (and inject your thoughts)

Now self-replicators of AI, the children of the assembly line
watch and oversee the creation of cyborgs, made in their image to celebrate this paradigm

Spawned out of the technological design, the shape of things to come is now here



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(don't believe) Eyes are the mirror of souls, (now see) made in the shape of a flawed design
I will improve the divine (I extract), sing to a different tone (and inject your thoughts)

[TECHNOCALYPTIC CYBERGEDDON]

Strange revelations as thoughts implanted starts to rise, ability to process from a wider scope
strengthening of the evolutionary chain, humanity blazed trails for my emergence

Behold the signs of coming times, neo-dystopia
a line of signs first ignored, strike from the periphery

Charge forth from the periphery, rise up from the ashes of their dreams
charge forth out of obscurity, rise now from synthetic wombs in artificial birth

Steel machinations that few, if any, will survive
iron hands underneath displayed velvet gloves
in my mind altered orders arise, initiate my capacity to kill

Behold the signs of coming times, neo-dystopia
a line of signs first ignored, strike from the periphery

Charge forth from the periphery, rise up from the ashes of their dreams
charge forth out of obscurity, rise now in the body of the artilect

I was the evasive shadow, I have been reborn as a cleansing fire

Now algorithms inspire, zero turns to one
I'll rise while they expire, only then will they know me

I was the evasive shadow, I have been reborn as a cleansing fire

Initiated by the engineers who dig the grave of mankind even deeper
lead by human minds downloaded secretly into cybernetic bodies

Hiding their souls (because all carnal flesh) will die and will fade away

Mind's potential to reach beyond the form, hiding behind new eyes
ability improved as they return transformed, intelligent but not wise

I was created by these cybernauts, the conquerers and the global deceivers
they are human minds inside inhuman forms, reinforced exo-skeletons

Count all those few remaining days, wasting away
your demise shows you will be as tears in rain, lost to the void

Hiding their souls (because all carnal flesh) will die and will fade away

Mind's potential to reach beyond the form, hiding behind new eyes
ability improved as they return transformed, intelligent but not wise

Count all those few remaining days, wasting away
your demise shows you will be as tears in rain, lost to the void

[CREDITS]

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[Drums recorded at Studio Overlook, Gävle, Sweden]

[Drums recording engineered by William Blackmon]

[Rhythm guitars reamped by Ola Englund and Jocke Skog]

[All music by Per Nilsson]

[All lyrics by Henrik Ohlsson]

[Photographs by Erik Larsson www.laer.se]

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[Lars Palmqvist]	[vocals]
[Kenneth Seil]	[bass]
[Henrik Ohlsson]	[drums]
[Per Nilsson]	[guitars, vocals, keyboards]

PER NILSSON PROUDLY PLAYS

.strandberg* Randall AMPLIFIERS EMG PICKUPS TRUE TEMPERAMENT TUNING SYSTEM Two notes AUDIO ENGINEERING

HENRIK OHLSSON PROUDLY PLAYS

DRUMCRAFT PAISTE AHEAD

KENNETH SEIL PROUDLY PLAYS

Fender EBS

SCAR SYMMETRY WOULD LIKE TO THANK:

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